

## SOUGHT GOLD IN GRAVES.

Police Chased Two Ghouls Digging in Holy Cross Cemetery.

## WEIRD NIGHT PURSUIT.

Detected in Search for Treasure, the Men Escaped Over Graveyard Wall.

Policeman Van Wart, of the Grand street station, Flatbush, and John Carroll, watchman of Holy Cross cemetery, had a weird chase last night through the cemetery in pursuit of two men, who had stolen in to hunt for buried treasure.

The chase led over graves and in and about tombstones for nearly a mile before the two men jumped the fence and got away.

The police say it is a well-known legend in the neighborhood that many years ago a gold mine in Flatbush and old coins were buried within the limits of the cemetery. Several attempts, one just a year ago, have been made to dig for it.

Carroll saw the two men at 8:15 last night. One had a pickaxe, the other a shovel. They would dig and run over the ground in one spot, and, finding nothing, would measure off a certain distance and dig again.

Carroll got Policeman Van Wart and the two watched the men for half an hour. The pair found out they were watched, and, finding their implements made a dash to get away.

Not a word was uttered by anyone, the silent chase lasting until the two intruders jumped the wall and disappeared down the "Holler" road.

## QUEEN TO RECEIVE YOUNG MISS LANGTRY

MISS JEANNE LANGTRY.



LONDON, March 10.—A thrill of surprise has been given to society by Queen Victoria not less great in its way than the recent Elizabethan actions of the aged sovereign in political affairs.

Miss Jeanne Langtry, daughter of the "Jersey Lily," is to be presented at the drawing-room. Her sponsor is the famous Mrs. Cornwallis-West, herself a noted beauty of her day.

Miss Jeanne is a beautiful girl, of charming manners, and very accomplished. She has been kept in strict seclusion of her notoriety-seeking mother, and while Queen Victoria is terribly respectable there really seems in this case no reason why she should not be presented.

Only society will talk, you know, and there is just a little lifting of the eyebrows and faint suggestions that what

## RICH WOMAN NEEDS AID.

Aged Mrs. Grafton Has More Than \$1,000,000 but Is Helpless.

Helpless and alone in a great house on Fifth avenue, which in stocks and bonds and city real estate, her fortune figured at \$1,000,000 and more, but with a feeble intellect which makes her poor indeed, Mrs. Elizabeth R. Grafton, aged seventy-six, is about to become the ward of the courts, with a "committee of estate and person" acting as her guardian just the same as if she were a child in years as well as mind.

It is a pathetic story. It shows that sorrow dwells behind the brown-stone fronts of New York's most fashionable avenue just as truly as in the squalid tenements.

Under an order granted by Justice Lawrence the relatives of the rich-poor old woman have been given a week's notice of the proceedings necessary to the appointment of a committee, which, with the aid of a sheriff's jury, will determine whether Mrs. Grafton needs the protection of the courts in preserving her fortune from designing persons. The application was made by a niece, Amelia Grafton, of 30 West Fifty-seventh street. It is a friendly suit, and it is not thought that the other heirs will make any objection.

Mrs. Grafton is the widow of Joseph Grafton, who died unexpectedly six days ago. His property was left in such condition that serious loss, it is said, will result if it is not immediately conserved. For five years the poor old lady has been unable to take care of herself or manage her affairs. This is set forth in affidavits by her two medical attendants, Drs. Daniel Stimson and Christopher J. Colles. They swear that she is mentally incapacitated from managing her property, and not only that, but that she needs competent and constant attendance. She is helpless and unprotected and her property is not safeguarded.

Among the heirs of Mrs. Grafton are: Anne E. Grafton, of Riverside on the Hudson; Cora Grafton, of Park Avenue; Mary Grafton, of 10 West Fifty-seventh street; Francis Grafton, of 10 West Fifty-seventh street; John Grafton, of 10 West Fifty-seventh street; and Caroline Grafton, of 10 West Fifty-seventh street.

## COOKS SO SCARCE WIVES MUST WORK

Civilized man cannot live without cooks. For this reason the wives of civilized New Yorkers are doing their own cooking.

The popular idea that servants are as the sands of the sea is correct. The paradox is thus explained by Supt. Heald, of the State Free Employment Bureau.

The exodus of house-owners to flats has thrown out specialized domestics. Now the cry is for general houseworkers, girls who can wash, iron, wait on table, tend to the door and cook the dinner. But the girls do not see things in this light, consequently the State Bureau has 800 applications for servants which it cannot fill.

"The reasons for refusal of girls to fill places as general houseworkers are various. In special capacities, and of duty means beginning of leisure. In general housework, leisure is eliminated. The girls are determined in resistance to imposition. They can hold out indefinitely.

"There is truth in the need for better

treatment of girls. Give them decent furniture, not broken beds and chairs. Let them eat from whole dishes. Again, women are not the housewives they were once. Everything is higher education nowadays. The lady knows nothing about managing her home. She is off to social functions. But she holds the servant responsible for her own shortcomings.

A deal of trouble is made for servants too, by parvenus. According to Mr. Decker, those who were servants themselves know least how to treat others when they can afford to employ them.

"Nor is the demand for general-housework girls confined to New York alone. Letters received by the bureau from different States reflect similar conditions. It has long been a matter for remark that only the immigrants look to housework, and she not for long. Duties are too exacting, say Americans, and they vanish to factory, store and shop. "Whereas the hunt for good servants continues. Twenty ladies called on an acquaintance in Forty-seventh street in two days to inquire about her discharged cook."

"While the comic papers are bursting at the seams with stories of the girl who will lay aside rings, puffer in dough and learn that a servant girl's life is often one remove from that of a galley slave."

## BUTTON! BUTTON! WHO'S GOT BUTTON?

An Up-to-Date Broadway Tragedy, Based Entirely on Fact, in Two Acts.

**Dramatic Personae.**  
Miss OLGA NETHERSOLE, an English actress; star of a new drama entitled "Rapho." Mr. LAURENCE, a wealthy American; her brother and personal representative.  
Mr. MARCUS MAYER, a theatrical man and business manager of Miss Nethersole.  
Mr. WILLIAM CLYDE FITCH, professional dramatist and author of "Rapho's" novel of "Rapho."  
Miss ELIZABETH MARBURY, brother in play.  
TIME—Several days.  
SCENE—Broadway and environs after the first night of "Rapho" at Wallace's Theatre.

**ACT I.**  
Miss Olga Nethersole (to a friend)—Yes, dear, I knew my play would be a triumph. It was indeed a happy thought of mine to have the Daudet novel dramatized.

Mr. Louis Nethersole (at the Hoffman House)—Well, really, old man, it was only what I expected. Still, I must not take too much credit upon myself, because sister quite agreed with me when I suggested this dramatization.

Mr. Marcus Mayer (at Grand Hotel)—Well, here's to "Rapho," boys! I knew I'd win out if I stuck to my idea of having it dramatized, and you see I have, despite all opposition!

Mr. William Clyde Fitch (wearily, in his cab)—I did the best I could, you know. I held out for Miss Nethersole as Rapho as long as a man could, old chap, and well, perseverance wins, my boys! (Sighs contentedly.)

Miss Elizabeth Marbury (to a few cronies)—I don't wish to blow my own horn, but, really, "Rapho" would never have been possible had I not compelled Mr. Fitch to do my bidding, and that in the face of Miss Nethersole and all

her closest advisers. I gave no heed whatever to my commission.

**ACT II.**

**TIME**—The weary hours following the decision of the Magistrate and Supreme Court Justice Purman that the drama of "Rapho" was entitled to a "strange" head.

Miss Nethersole (to Miss Marbury)—I was ill-advised and much against my wishes, but I was powerless.

Mr. Louis Nethersole—Really, I have nothing to say. We trusted, my dear sister and I, entirely in our managers, and we will do what we can to—but I must refuse to be interviewed.

Mr. Marcus Mayer—If the presentation of "Rapho" was ill-advised, well, surely, I cannot be held responsible. Some persons will never listen to the voice of Experience. Heaven knows I did what I could to prevent this catastrophe—but why waste my words?

Mr. William Clyde Fitch (from his sick-chamber)—I am far too ill to discuss this matter. Had my advice been heeded all this could never have happened. But I can say no more now. I am too weak. Seek you Miss Marbury. Miss Marbury (disguised as a train boy peering from a rear window in the last car)—I have no interest in this "Rapho" matter at all. I was simply an agent, and supplied what was demanded. My legal and moral responsibility ceased when I did. I am now on my way to the country to enjoy a much-needed rest.

Chorus of "Rapho"—Your telegraphic address, Mrs. Marbury?

(Curtain from a rear window of a last car.)

## BRIDE MADE FUN OF HIS WEDDING SUIT.

One week ago John Lovhar, of Passaic, N. J., donned his wedding clothes and hurried to the home of his bride to be. It was the night before the wedding.

"What do you think of them?" he asked, turning round.

The answer was a shriek of laughter from the bridemaids and relatives, followed by her own sweet voice: "For goodness sake, what do you call

them things. They're not clothes; they're umbrellas, and she painted out in detail the resemblance. This vexed John and he retorted warmly. He declared to marry him until he got better dressed. But, turning, vengeance on the tailor.

Miss Cohen made the clothes. He was to wear a tuxedo, and she refused to return John's suit. The case was dismissed.

Now John is waiting the collection of other wedding clothes by another tailor.

## WIFE ELOPED WITH THE STAR BOARDER.

One night, shortly after Henry Morris went to board at the home of John Brozman, in Newark, N. J., Brozman returned home and found the boarder's wife had eloped with him.

"You will pardon me, I hope," said Morris, after he and Brozman had been separated. "I only missed my baggage as she so much resembles my wife. I put his handkerchief to his face."

and Mrs. Brozman, sitting, did likewise. Brozman apologized and was given.

Mrs. Brozman is much older than Morris. She is a widow, and they are playing that mother can pretty strong.

Last night when Brozman came home he found this note: "The lady has eloped with the star boarder."

The husband lived together happily until the birth of a child. The husband loved a boy, and when he found it was of the other sex he became furious.

## NOW A GIRL BABY IS CAUSE FOR DIVORCE.

(Special to the Evening World.) PITTSBURGH, March 10.—Brozman's first-born was not a boy, Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Brozman are now divorced. The wife received a decree on a charge of abandonment.

The Brozmans lived together happily until the birth of a child. The husband loved a boy, and when he found it was of the other sex he became furious.

**MRS. HERRMANN TO WED?**  
Report that she is to be the Baroness von Hermann-Graf, of St. Petersburg.

Adeline Herrmann, widow of the millionaire, did not affirm or deny the report that she is shortly to become the Baroness von Hermann-Graf, of St. Petersburg. At least that is the word she sent out at Prentiss' Twenty-third Street Theatre, where she is appearing this week. A young man

played by Mr. Prentiss said today that Mrs. Herrmann met the Baron when she was in Russia with her late husband. He arrived in this country recently, got his name through the Custom House and began to pay her attention. She was a divorced woman on her engagement finger.

The Baron is said to be connected with the Scherzovsky and Gotschinsky families of the Czar's dominions.

Deep Throat Cough and Whooping Cough. Remedy: Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Sold by all druggists.

## HAD A TIME LIKE HUBBY.

"We Emersons, of Philadelphia," charged with intention after refusing to pay Calman.

A woman who says she is Mrs. Cora Emerson, of Philadelphia, was locked up in the West Thirtieth street station car's this morning charged with intoxication. The woman had been driven about the city and had refused to pay the charge of the cab driver, which was \$5.

The woman said she had come here to see her husband, who she had heard was having a good time in the Tenderloin. She viewed several resorts and drank in each one.

When placed in a cell the woman became hysterical.

## DEWBY HERE TO DINE.

Admiral and Gov. Roosevelt Will Attend Dinner of Naval Officers.

Admiral Dewey is in New York to-day, and will attend the dinner of the New York Commandery of the Naval Order of the United States, at Delmonico's this evening, of which he is the local chapter commander.

Gov. Roosevelt will be present to meet the Admiral.

Former members of the order will respond to toasts.

## SHE WANTS VIEW OF RIVER.

So Mrs. Ackermann seeks to Reclaim C. F. True from Building a Row of Bay Windows.

In a suit pending before Justice Andrews in Supreme Court, Mrs. Charlotte Ackermann, who lives on West Eighty-second street, next Riverside Drive, seeks to retract. Clarence F. True from projecting a row of bay windows four feet over the drive between Eighty-four and Eighty-second streets.

True has paid \$2,700 for the privilege of building the windows. Mrs. Ackermann declares that the windows interfere from her enjoyment of the river view. She considers that the view is worth to her more than True paid for the right to cut it off. The action is a rare case and upon Justice Andrews' decision will rest the validity of dozens of bay windows on the drive.

## CHURCHILL AT PRINCETON.

Author of "Richard Carvel" Will Write a Novel of Civil War Times.

Winston Churchill, of St. Louis, author of "Richard Carvel," is engaged on a new novel, most of which he will write at Princeton in May.

Mr. Churchill has been invited to make use of the material in the university library, which is well stocked along the line of his subject.

The plot of the new novel is told in civil war times, and Churchill's Princeton friends think it will rival "Richard Carvel" in popularity.

## AN OPERA-HOUSE NOVELTY.

Nicolai's "The Merry Wives of Windsor" Gets a Hearing—Two Women's Work.

Mr. Grau presented at the Opera-House last night the only novelty of the season, Nicolai's "The Merry Wives of Windsor." It was sung in English about a year ago by the Castle Square opera company at the American Theatre. With that exception it had not been heard here in a long time. The German text follows closely Shakespeare's plan, but it is told to find Falstaff's familiar associates, Mrs. Ford and Mrs. Page, transformed into Frau Fluth and Frau Reich. Much of the music is well known by its prevalence in orchestral work. A large part of the text is spoken and the vast auditorium of the Metropolitan is not the best place for comedy.

There was a large audience, that seemed to enjoy the performance, but as a matter of fact the burden of the production was borne by two women—Semblich and Schumann-Helk—who were Frau Fluth and Frau Reich. When they were on the stage there was delicious melody and bubbling fun. When they were absent there was indifferent singing and dullness. Semblich was more than usually robust, and her singing was ravishing. As for Schumann-Helk, her comedy was scarcely inferior to that of her sister actress, and she was in good voice.

Friedrich as Falstaff was disappointing in all save looks. Dippel, Bertram, Pringle, Breuer, Phil-Cori and Penny completed the cast. Mr. Paar conducted and seemed to enjoy the fun. The last scene was very pretty and the strefies were a credit to the stage management, but the ballet moved with leaden feet.

## NO "SAPHO" FOR NEWARK.

Mayor Seymour Refused to Grant License to Companies to Produce the Play.

Mayor Seymour, of Newark, N. J., has refused to license "Sapho" companies. He told License Inspector Ward that the people of Newark should not see "Sapho" under any management or modification.

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

Wind Pain in Stomach Torpid Liver Sallow Skin Indigestion, etc.

10 cents and 25 cents—Druggists.

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR THE WORLD. Advertisements for THE WORLD will be received at the American Express Company or at the Post-Office Box 1000, New York City at 1000 rates. Call a messenger if you have a lot.

## Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder

AN ELEGANT TOILET LUXURY.

Used by people of refinement for over a quarter of a century.

\$500 IN PRIZES.

Free competition. Address "NINETEEN" (the number and address of the prize).

Amusements.

**KOSTER** LAST TWO PERFORMANCES OF VALDEVILLE LAST MAY TO-DAY (Monday) at 8 P.M. at the Grand Central Palace.

**BIAL'S** Premier of the Grand Old Production NEXT SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 10, 1934. Musical Burlesque Grand Ballet and Grand Spectacle.

**PASTOR'S** CONTINUOUSLY 14TH STREET 20 & 30 CENT. DAY AND NIGHT. 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. George Gifford & Co. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**WORLD IN WAX** MILWAUKEE and ROULETTE at night at 10 P.M. at the Grand Central Palace.

**ATLANTIC** GARDEN. Broadway, Near Canal St. 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**MANHATTAN** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**ANNA HELD** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**PAPA'S WIFE** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**WEDDER & FILLS** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**THE NEW SATURDAY** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

## Amusements.

**HUBER'S NEW MUSEUM TO ALL** American and European Attractions. 1000 Madison Ave. COME AND SEE YOU STAY LIKE. LAST FIVE DAYS OF LALAH!—Shirley Temple. Two persons in one. Perfectly formed man with five heads. Laid out of the age.

**JUGGERNAUT**—Lambert. Hinton boy born without arms or legs. Marvel of the age.

**OLYMPIAN**—Shirley Temple. Laid out of the age.

**ALBION**—Shirley Temple. Laid out of the age.

**THEATRE**—Shirley Temple. Laid out of the age.

**SUNDAY CONCERTS. SPECIAL BILL.**

**METROPOLITAN OPERA-HOUSE.** GRAND OPERA. 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**Under the Direction of Mr. MAURICE GRAU.**

**THE ART. at 8 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.**

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## Amusements.

**MAMM'S 'AWKINS'** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**SCHLEY** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**MAXINE ELLIOTT** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**Proctor's Palace** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**AMERICAN FALKA** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**BIJOU** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**AUNT HANNAH** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**MINER'S** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**MURRAY HILL THEATRE** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**KEITH'S** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**COMIQUE** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**THE DEWEY** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**HERALD SQUARE** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**BROADWAY** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**THE GREAT SUCCESS** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**BEN HUR** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**Brooklyn Amusements.**

**BIJOU** 12:30 UNTIL 11 P.M. Post & Grand. Post & Grand. Post & Grand.

**WHY SMITH LEFT HOME**